and the west coast of Africa. After posting that semewhat voluminous document, I hastened, in company with Capt. Holmes, to the landing, whence we discerned, to our astonishment and grief, the Ethiopia steaming away over the bar without the Azor, which lay anchored at her place. We hurried aboard the bark, and signals were vainly made to recall the steamer, which finally disappeared around the cape. This desertion of us was not only a breach of commercial contract and plighted word on the part of Capt. Simmons of the Ethiopia, but it was a piece of the most heartless cruelty. He had distinctly made an agreement with Capt. Holmes to tow the Azor to Monrovia for \$750, the latter promising to be ready by 10.45 a. m., at which time the Ethiopia was steaming away nearly out of sight. Capt. Simmons perfectly knew our situation. He had been informed of the opinion expressed by the physician—that should further delay occur in disembarking the Azor's passengers, a large number would certainly die. What his motives were I do not know, I do know that he has violated the rules held sacred by every merchant and sailor, not to speak of gentleman or man of honor. He is a disgrace to his company and his nation. His conduct was generally characterized in Sierra Leone as "dirry."

with watering mouths on the fruit. This latter, however, was rigidly excluded by the ship's officers. We had about 300 souls aboard, and had fruit been allowed as it was wanted, we should nave had 300 severe atomach aches before night.

form of ship fever, caused by overcrowding, uncleanliness, insufficient medicines and inefficient medical attendance. He gave as his opinion that every day of de gave as his opinion that every day of de-lay in getting the emigrants asbere in-creased the danger of a violent and fatal outbreak. He was asked what the con-sequence would be should the Azor sail and be delayed for ten days longer. "From fifty to cixty deaths," we the

THE LATEST AFRICAN FASHIONS. The dress of the fishermen has been already spoken of as generally consisting of a rag about the loins. The habiliof a rag about the loins. The habili-ments of the bostonen and policemen have been also mentioned. The ordinary laborers, porters and longshoremen usually wear loose thin shirts and trowsers; although they frequently have only the latter, and in other instances what resembles a long bag cut open at the ends with two holes cut we are for the the latter, and in other instances what resembles a long bag cut open at the ends with two holes cut open at the arms. All are barefooted and most are barelegged below the knee. The almost invariable head covering the akuli cap of gauly color. Clerka, messengers, store and shop keepers, and those belonging to that class, usually war clerka of European cut and makes, of different colors and fashionings, with shoes and hats, like anybody else. Then come the Mussulmans dressed in long pure white and flowing robes, not unlike an Episcopal ministers. Surplice, with sandals so-cuted which was gleaved and drafts cashed hats, like anybody else. Then come the Mussulmans dressed in long pure white and flowing robes, not unlike an Episcopal ministers. Surplice, with sandals so-cuted where the surplice, with sandals so-cuted where the surplice, with sandals so-cuted where the surplice where the surpl and flowing robes, not unlike an Episcopal minister aurplice, with sandals secured where the instep with huge buttons, and tall brimless linen or cloth caps. These are the fellows who come in from the country, and are "not at work to-day." Their humbler brethren who are at work (a condition of life in which a Mussulman never is if he can possibly help himself) wear gowns of coarse blue cotton, generally dirty, but of the same shape. Not only these foilowers of the prophet, but many others of the colored citizens of Sierra Leone have suspended around their necks leather pouches, bits of stone, &co., conleather pouches, bits of stone, &c., containing charms. The dress of the women car after a collision. He wanted to sell it for thirty-six shillings. After a little they wear a single long, loose garment cyphering this came to \$0. Then I they wear a single long, loose garment of thin cotton gathered in at the waist. oked at the hat. Others have a gaudity colored robe wrapped around their waists and falling wraped around their waists and falling below their ankles, with a spare piece hanging in front which they pull over their besoms when a strange man is approaching. Very frequently an infant is bound up in the folds of this garment, resting quietly behind and forming a bastle. The mother riways looks profoundly unconscious of, and unconcerned about this burden, which is invariably quiet. Exercisely unless engaged in

quiet. Everybody, unless engaged

Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

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of both sexes are generally very erect, and walk with what in a white man would be a swagger, but in them, with their free limbs, is merely a graceful independence. The business men have the business man's usual stoop, methodical walk and steady look, and generally carry an umbrella and wear a broad hat. I think these natives are usually very strong, and some of them are magnificently shaped, especially the women. The most beautiful and massive pair of famale shoulders I have ever seen, I saw here. Their owner had a heavy load on her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders just spoken of were studies for an artist, being straight, square, clean cut and well the overland transportation is done on human heads, there being only three horses in the entire colony. A woman From the Charleston News and Courier.

Monrovia, Sunday, June 2.

My last letter, dated Sierra Leone, May 30, was abruptly concluded with the announcement that we were off for this place in tow of the steamer Ethiopia of the British mail line between Liverpool and the west coast of Africa. After posting that somewhat voluminous document, I hastened, in company with Capt. Holmes, to the landing, whence we liscerned, to our astonishment and grief, a steaming away over the which lay anchored will walk into town at a good pace from miles in the country, with a child swing—not her back, and from thirty to several produce on her head, and showing a strong, and the shoulders I have ever seen, I saw here. Their owner had a heavy load on her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders just spoken of were studies for an artist, being straight, square, clean cut and well rounded—altogether perfect. Almost all the overland transportation is done on human heads, there being only three horses in the entire colony. A woman will walk into town at a good pace from miles in the country, with a child swing—not her back, and from thirty to seven the country of the being only three horses in the entire colony. A woman will walk into town at a good pace from miles in the country, with a child swing—not her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders I have ever seen, I saw here. Their owner had a heavy load on her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders I have ever seen, I saw here. Their owner had a heavy load on her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders I have ever seen, I saw here. Their owner had a heavy load on her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders I have ever seen, I saw here. Their owner had a heavy load on her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders I have ever seen, I saw here. The most beautiful and massive the latter of the latter of the most beautifu will walk into town at a good pace from miles in the country, with a child swinging at her back, and from thirty to seventy pounds of produce on her head, carrying herself as well and showing as little fatigue as an average American or English woman would after a mile's unencumbered stroll. What the men can carry I am afraid to say. I saw one start home with two huge iron pots balanced on his head, weighing probably one hundred pounds, and he looked as if he hardly felt them. The laborers whom we met at the wharf bore two two-gallon demijohns of rum in each hand and andemijohns of rum in each hand and an-other on their heads. I saw no woman whose dress would forbid her appearance on the streets of an American city. The children to about eight years old wear very little—very often nothing at all. Now you have the people as they appear on the streets.

violated the rules held sacred by every merchant and sailor, not to speak of gentleman or man of honor. He is a disgrace to his company and his nation. His conduct was generally characterized in Sierra Leone as "dirty."

FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

My last item of any importance was on the 28th, the day of our arrival in Sierra Leone. Early next morning several bumboats were about the ship, most of them having plentiful stores of pine-apples, bananas, oranges, mangoes, alligator pears and cocoanuts, which their owners clamotously offered for sale, speaking, like the pilot, a jabber apparently equally savoring of Frerch and African English. One or two women were also on hand, vociferously soliciting orders for washing. The Azor people clustered like bees on the rails, and with watering mouths on the fruit. This latter, however, was rigidly excluded by the ship's officers. We had about 300

streets, with English names painted at their corners. A short walk down seve-ral corners brings us to the place of bus-THE AMERICAN COFSUL,

from which the "glorious gridiron" float Our guide has been a blace man picked up from a boat, and on the way he succeeds in engaging himself to wait on the ship with his conveyance. We note en eds in engaging himself to wait on the ship with his conveyance. We note en route that nearly every man we meet touches alone, omitting mention of the sickness alone, omitting mention of the scarcity of food and water.

As soon as the doctor had gone, Capt. Holmes and I went ashore, in a boat propelled by two black oarsmen attired in cotton shirts and pantaloons and red akuil caps. Our arrival at the landiseemed to create considerable excitour intamong the numerous loungers in that vicinity. We were immediately surrounded by about twenty black men and women, the former touching caps and the latter curtaying, and all offering to do all sorts of things—"for a consideration." Right here I will get through with describing the style of dress that prevailed. gives proof of courage of a very high order. The store has a counter, behind which stands the keeper, black—the head clerk, black—the junior clerks, black porter, black—the junior cierge, black—porter, black—messenger, black. Back of this store is the warehouse, where gangs of lab. rem are at work. Up stairs are the offices of which there is a large suite. Here are four white men, inclu-ding proprietors, and several colored and black clerks, all working together.

painted china, clothing and so on-which old white article lis ed with cork, and shaped like the cost scuttle in a railroad

"Colored person," I asked, "suppose I walked down King street in this fearfully and wonderfully constructed tile, how many hundred boys would sing out to me 'shoot the hat,' between Line street and the Battery?"

He said he would take 84 shillings, and

followed us out, falling rapidly in price to 28. This was a characteristic of Sierra Leone shopkeepers. They always charge about twice what they will take. I anally got a hat capable of effecting the most startling changes in one's appearance. It is a broad-brimmed felt, and,

nation of Bloody-Nose Bill the Avenger,

Sierra Leone produces principally ginger, hides, palm oil and peanuts. She raises a few "nubbins" of corn for table consumption, rice, fruits, yams and plantains. Cocoanuts you all know, yams you all know, bananas you know; alligator pears are about the size of a large cucumber, soft inside, eaten with salt and pepper, and having a large stone. For a steady diet I would prefer mule meat to them. Mangoes are delightful, having an aromatic, spicy taste impossible to describe. The oranges are good. Pineapples sell at Freetown at a penny (two cents) each, cocoanuts about the same price, the pears ditto, mangoes at a half penny, oranges at almost anything. Palm wine is also sold here, but it tastes like hot water and bad molasses. FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. A SOUVENIR OF RICHMOND

We procured fruits, onions, "greens," spinach, eggs, fresh meat and water at reasonable prices. The letter tasted more like the "Jeems River' fluid, so dear to the hearts of Richmond (Va.) dear to the hearts of Richmond (Va.) people, than anything I have seen in a long time. The fresh meat comes from small, but sleek looking and generally fawn colored cattle, which are raised in the country. It is excellent. I forgot, by the way, to mention that our old friends, the goats and hogs, perambulate the streets quite freely, and were quite as independent and greedy as in American towns.

PENNILESS PASSENGERS.

The captain of the Ethiopia was seen by Capt. Holmez on the eccasion of this first visit, and an arrangement was made with him to tow the Azor out the next morning. When we got back aboard this announcement was made known, and it gave general satisfaction, as the steemer could tow us in thirty hours over the distance it might have cost days of steemer could tow us in thirty hours over the distance it might have cost days of time and many lives for us to have sailed. Capt. Holmes wished to make the expense as light as possible for the Liberian Exodus Association, and he proceeded to attempt the raising of half the amount from the passengers. I was elected treasurer. The Exodists raised \$62 in cash among them. For the first time I got some idea of the extent to which these people have been drained to push the scheme. Several of the steerage passengers started from Charleston with actually not one cent. Others had sums varying from \$1 to \$10. One told me: "I gave the last \$5 note I had, when they told me the ship couldn't start without more money." Another, who came away without a dollar in his pocket, holds claims for \$1,200 against the Association. I don't think more than five of those aboard have over \$50 in clear cash.

full amount of \$750, and restore what money had been paid in. Early on the morning of the 30th one of the sailors took it in his head to be stubborn, and a took it in his head to be supporn, and a half hour's delay and hard work was re-quired to get him in irons. Then we rushed ashore, where I finished and mailed my last letter. Our bitter disap-

pointment I have already told you of. A VAIN HOPE. As the steamer disappeared, everybody looked almost ready to cry for vexation and disappeintment. My mortification and sorrow were doubled, for a hope of "Pills" Curtis being left ashore had a isen, when we, hurrying to the ship, caught sight of him on a distant corner, making an ass of himself in the presence of a number of the natives, and swelling around like a ridiculous old peacock without any feathers. This hope was, however, vain, as he came aboard about an hour after the time fixed for our dean hour after the time fixed for our departure. There was some consolation when we went ashore, for there we we informed that the Senegal and Bonnie (steamers) were due on Saturday, the former homeward and the latter outward bound, and that we would certainly get towing from one of the two.

KINDNESS OF GOVERNOR BOWE. With this we were of necessity satisfied, especially as the Governor (Governor Rowe) had intimated very plain; that if we attempted sailing he would institute a rigorous investigation into the number of passengers about the Azor, and enforce the English laws on the sub-

ed by the British Government. They are all white men, (or, as they are called there, "Europeana." Some of the petty civil officers are colored, I believe. So here we see a happy people never troubled with elections, and they do seem the happier and better for it.

AN AFRICAN NEWSPAPER.

AN AFRICAN SEWSPAPER.

They have a newspaper in Sierra Loone, the existence of which is sporadic. The man who owns the press is strongly opposed to Governor Rowe's administration and policy, and wants to make a rowe with him on all occasions, while the man who owns the type is a strong Rove man. Consequently there is always a rowe. When the paper supports Rowe the anti-Rowe man kicks up a rowe and takes away his press, and when the unatunate sheet opposes Rowe there is a d—l of a rowe, and the Rowe man takes off his type. Then there ensues a susd—l of a rowe, and the Rowe man takes off his type. Then there ensues a suspension until enough men, who want to see some "little thing" of theirs in print, get together to hire the portion of the outfit owned by the opposition. Then the sheet, which is about the size of a pocket handsrchief, comes out, some pocket handsrchief, comes out, some and 100. but the wheel by the opposition. Then the sheet, which is about the size of a pocket handkerchief, comes out, sometimes giving fits to down, and sometimes There's politics and Diterature.

common day laborer earns a smilling (20 cents) per diem, a good clerk or shopman from £3 to £5 (\$15 to \$25) per month, and all seem to live very comfortably and contentedly in their respective states of life. The Mussulmans are the princi-

THE ORDINARY NEGRO. There is one point where the Sierra

There is one point where the Sierra Leone negro far surpasses the American citizen of African descrat. He washes himself always once and generally twice a day. He generally lives on rice, preferring the native grain, which is parboiled before being beaten out, which process ruins its clear white, but renders it more nourishing and pleasant to come it more nourishing and pleasant to eat— they say so, and I think so. If the ordithey say so, and I think so. If the ordinary negro is in your employ for five minutes or five years he always addresses and speaks of you as "masser," touches his cap when approaching you, and takes it off in your presence. He makes a respectful, ready, cleanly and faithful servant, works cheaply, and is delighted by a "tip," bowing almost to the ground, scraping, and grinning from ear to ear when presented with six pence or a shilling. He never calls you "boss" or speaks of you as "ole —," Yet he knows his rights too. People can, and do, call him an infernal fool, a bloody idiot, a blasted son of a gun, and an "onery cuss," and he takes it patiently and good-naturedly. But they are deprived of the sweet consolation of calling him "a durn nigger." The latter is an opprobrious term, and he will immediately have you summoned before a magistrate and fined from five to fifteen shillings. We were not very favorably impressed with the morals of this class, however, as the "drummers" at the wharves offered chickens, ducks, cabbages and young women all in the same breath and with the came business-like in.

"STRUCK AML OF A BEAP."

"STRUCK ABL OF A BEAP."

So much for the lower clades, now for the other. An English gentleman, with whom I became acquainted, invited me to his house to dinner. He was a prominent man, and there is no doubt as to his business and social standing being of the best. On going to his house, I was "struck all of a heap" by being introduced to his son and daughter, both unmistakably colored. In the expressive language of Mrs. Gamp, "You raight a knocked me down with a feather." Blue Moses! Here was I who had never, never, never, sat at meat with anything but pure Caucasian; who had never, called colored man or woman "Mr.," "Miss" or "Mra.," (resorting oftentimes to ingenious devices to avoid doing so without giving offence, such as asking a boy coming to the door "who lives here?" in order that he should say "Mr. Johnson," and I shouldn't have to.) I, who had been explaining to my host, while on the way home, why, in my judgment, a social distinction between the races was natural and proper; here I was suddenly confronted with this appalling problem. Of course there was only one thing to be done, and I went blindly and rechized in and did it that was went and rechized in and did it. "STRUCK AML OF A HEAP."

chairs, which formed the two shilling seats, occupied by the clite. Against the wail, opposite the entrance door, was a stage, on which the sheet on rollers, nied for the magic lantern, was placed. This part of the performance was over. In the centre of the stage sat Governor Rowe, on his right a British officer in uniform, an old, and a middle aged colored woman, and on his left an octoroon girl and another young British officer. Against the wail on the left was another and smaller stage for the theatricals. The audience was of all colors, mostly black, there being a slight sprinkling of English officers, one or two white civilians, the curate and, in fact, everybody. The play was a farce entitled "John I Pebbs," and the actors were all black, the female parts being assumed by men, (shades of Manager Citolengui!) When the farce, which was a very perfect farce in every way, was over, all went home, several of the colored damsels being accorted by white men, while others of the latter race and gender stood about the doors (after the manner of emptyseats, occupied by the elite. Against the to the commons for fear a mob might dethe latter race and gender stood about the doors (after the manner of empty-headed young men in general,) uncov-ering and bowing.

A LETTLE SUPPER.

A LETTLE SUPPER.

I met there an American—a New Yorker and a "Copperhead," who had been living five years in Sierra Leone, and he carried me off to a "little supper," in a delightfully cool upstairs room somewhere, where a miniature fountain played from among green shrubs in the centre of the table, and we are not roast fowl and saimon, and drank clarat from porous clay utensils in company with two men black as crows, one of whom addressed my friend by his lest name. There's social equality, and nobody seems to feel or see any discence. My American friend says "You soon get used to it."

After so thoroughly Anglicized in ev_y respect that the English find no difficulty in forgetting their skins. I ain't English. I learn that the colored daughter of my English friend is a least of the state of the supplemental the colored daughter of my English friend is a least of the state of the supplemental the colored daughter of my English friend is a least of the supplemental the colored daughter of my English friend is a least of the supplemental the colored daughter of my English friend is a least of the supplemental the colored of the supplemental the colored daughter of my English friend is a least of the supplemental the colored of the supplemental the colored daughter of my English friend is a least of the supplemental the colored to the supplemental the colored to the supplemental the supplemental

daughter of my English friend is a leader of the Freetown ton. Indeed, while I was in the house the wife of a major in the army came in and paid a sociable visit.

THE CONVEYANCES. I have not been able to see much of the town which, they say, lies behind the hill, as it was too far to walk, and the only other conveyances are wheeled and sedan chairs, propelled or carried by natives, which don't look either clean or

OFF FOR MONROVIA." there's politics and literature.

That's about nearly all I know about city to exhibit his high flying machine indoors and out. Several circuses, he was for society and the relations of in tow of the steamer Senegal. I've been hibitions without authority, and he has

common day laborer earns a shilling (25 arrival in Monrovia. The steamer THE HERMIT'S LIFE AND DEATH. charges ut £210 for towing down.

This, in common with the preceding letter, has been written in the upper letter, has been written in the upper berth of a narrow cabin, and with all the disadvantages of sickness, the rolling and pitching of the vessel, and other dis-comforts and inconveniences which were of life. The Mussulmans are the principal agriculturists, and, outside of the thirty miles of British possessions, work their farms with slaves, eitner bought or inherited. The slavery is of a very light nature, the nearness to John Bull's line making it easy for the slave to run off if ill-treated. He is, therefore, generally exceedingly well cared for. this is such as to give me assurance that it will avenge me of my adversary, the intelligent compositor, to whom I owe a grudge of long standing. My next from Monrovia.

A. B. WILLIAMS.

THE FLYING MACHINE.

"Il ave overcome," said Mr. Ritchel, the inventor of the new flying machine, "the fatal objection which has always been made to the practicability of aerial navigation—that is, I have made a machine that can be steered. I claim no more. I have never pretended that a balloon could be made to go against the wind, and I am sure it never could. It is as ridiculous as a perpetual motion machine, and the latter will be invented

is as ridiculous as a perpetual motion machine, and the latter will be invented just as soon as the former."

It was on just this point that the reporter desired Mr. Ritchel to express his opinion, for an impression seemed generally to prevail that a balloon has been invented which can be made to navigate the air as successfully as a steamship sails the ocean. But the inventor, who is spending a tew days in the city on business relating to his new invention, is anxious to disclaim any such pretension. What his machine can be made to do is to rise or descend at the will of the navigator, to sail with, and faster than a swift wind, to hold its own against a wind, moving at the rate of from four to six miles an hour, and to move slowly against a three mile breeze. Mr. Ritchel is a professional inventor, and has taken out net. 1y 100 patents in this country as well as in France, England and Canada. His inventions have run mainly in the direction of labor saving machinery, and from one patent he claims to have cleared 775,000. "My principal invention," he said, "was a machine for boring holes in brushes and cane seat chairs, and another for inlaying wood, which is the only machine for that purpose in existence, but my pet idea is the flying machine."

"When did the idea occur to you?"

"Well, I think it was some time in the year 1871. My attention was turned in that direction, and I've been thinking it

year 1871. My attention was turned in that direction, and I've been thinking it over ever since. About nine months ago I began working on the machine in Bridgeport, Conn. The first public exhibition was at the centennial exhibition wildings on the 10th of Market Fundamental exhibition wildings of the 10th of Market F About 8 o'clock on this morning (20th) he colonial physician came out in the harbor-master's boat. He (the physician) is an ectoron, with the white duck suit, cork hat, canwas ahoes, side whisker and overal infection of the vergage Englishman in these parts. He was a little faffalf of us. I think, and kept his boat at a safe distance, saking questions as to the disease, saking questions as to the disease abound, its symptoms, co., and entering the answers in a morrocconclebook with a gold pencil. He was proved by black oarsmen, and poke to them in a manner that showed plainty that universal social squality was by no means an accomplished fact there. Byeand by elicities and slight was a tree part of the patients, prescribed for them, and promised to seed meriting the concerned with lattice was a mild form of ship fever, caused by overcrowd-I assured her with tears in my two e'en this her music was the sweetest I had ever heard.

A CONCERT BADLY MIXED.

After dinner that night, (that was Friday, June 1,) I went to a concert, magical lantern and amateur theatrical performance in the court house hall. The room was about thirty feet square and divided by an ordinary railing. Outside of this were rough benches. Here were the shitting, half price seats. Inside the railing the walls were decorated with cocoa tree branches, and there were chairs, which formed the two shilling seats, occupied by the elite. Against the trial blow against the houses. He went up like a streak and only missed the trees by twenty feet. The wind took him like a fiash out of town and he finally landed a: Dover. The crowd stood there waiting for him to come back against the vind and go up again, and we couldn't explain that that was impossible. There were 200 refreshment booths along the owners told every one the balloon would be back in half an hour. So the crowd stood there from 2 o'clock till 5 waiting for the machine to come back. The man got back about 5 on the train, and I was affaid to take the balloon up to the commons for fear a mob might de-

nothing in size compared with all the others that have been tried in this country and elsewhere. The propelling—that is, the raising and lowering fan—is only twenty inches in diameter and makes 2,000 revolutions a minute. The steering fan is two inches smaller and revolves 2,890 times a minute.

The machine is propelled by turning a wheel by a handle, and is steered by

the foot resting on treadles, the naviga-tor sitting astride toe machine. The advantage of this over all other balloons is that it can be made to fly swifter than the wind and to cross from side to side of a current of air moving in any direcof a current of air moving in any direction till another current is reached moving toward another point. By rising or descending and moving in various directions a favorable current will inevitably be reached to bear the aeronaut on his proposed journey. When the big machine is made I propose to send it on a trip from New York to Chicago, to make the voyage in air hours. But this one is too small for extensive traveling. Where there is no wind it will travel. Where there is no wind it will travel six or seven miles an hour. It goes up a mile in a minute, and comes down in two minutes. I have never been in finished I intend to take a ride. The machine will be used, I am sure, in reaching the North Pole, and ships going to the polar regions will hereafter probably carry it. For military purposes, too, it would be very valuable. When I was making it people laughed at me a good deal; but so they did at Noah when he built the ark.

Mr. Ritchel is a Yankee, having been born in Portland. Maine. He has also

air. Ritchel is a Yankee, having been born in Portland, Maine. He has also lived in Dotroit, Chicago, Newark, and a few years ago had a factory in this city. But he holds that New England as "the part of the country." When the weather gots a little cooler he is coming to this Public squares are a great blessing to the community. We can very the same of Dr. Sull's Baby Syrup, is the best

An Old Man Who Lived Like a Wild Beast

From the Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier.

The story of the strange life and its cruel ending of Michael Daulter, the hermit of South Colton, St. Lawrence County, vil! be read with interest. This County, vii. be read with interest. In a singular man was a native of Ireland, coming to his country very young.—Thirty years ago he was engaged in the capacity of hostler at Clark's Hotel, Waddington, St. Lawrence County, and capacity of nostier at Clark's Hotel, Waddington, St. Lawrence County, and leaving there after several years' service, he went to act in the same capacity at Raymondville, where he did not stay long. He was always noted to be a saving and industrious man, and courted solicitude habitually. Nothing is known of his career from the time he left there, twenty years and more ago, until he turned up, four years ago last April, at South Colton. To appearance he was then about 45 years of sge, and spoke, which was but seldom, with an unmistakable "brogue." He engaged board at Armstrong's Hotel for six weeks, paying weekly in advance. He disappeared after this for two weeks, when he returned and boarded another week at the hotel. While he boarded at the hotel he sought seclusion and busied himself during the day in rambles in the woods, gaining an accurate knowledge of all the locations of the country around; every spring, brook, crag and mound in the locality was known to him.

Upon leaving Armstrong's the last time he beare.

of Phirity years ago he was engaged in the passed to house of the farm capacity of house at Carles Hotels and the work of the same capacity at the work to act in the same capacity at the work to act in the same capacity at the work to act in the same capacity at the work to act in the same capacity at the work to act in the same capacity at the work to act in the same capacity at the work to act in the same capacity at the work of the same capacity at the same capaci

a log and covered with leaves and dirt. The feet bore marks of having been stood upon to crush them out of sight and were covered with leaves and dirt. One hand grasped some leaves, as though they had been clutched in the agonies of

death.
Peter Bresnaham having been seen in the hut by the Morgan boys, suspicion at once fell upon him as the murgerer of Daulter. Investigation revealed that for some days before he made several atsome days before he made several attempts to borrow a gun from different persons. He pretended that he wanted to shoot wood-chucks. He eventually secured an old flint musket from one Joseph Matthews. On the day of the killing, toward evening, he bought flour, tobacco and tea. One Lindsay, of whom he purchased the flour, kept the money, being induced to do so on account of its being induced to do so on account of its peculiarity. It was all in ten-cent silver dices, five-cent nickles, and two-cent nickles, and looked dark-colored, as hough it had not been used for some me. When asked where he got the noney, he could give no rational account f it. When buying the flour he had on his shoulder the same gun he had bor-rowed from Matthews. One man saw rowed from Matthews. One man saw Bresnsham as he was going to Daulter's, and another saw him as he was leaving. Blcod was found also on his coat, pants

and boots.

Bresnaham is an Irish-Canadian, and came to reside at South Colton last Octo-ber. He is shiftless, dissipated, poverty-stricken, and ragged. He has a wife and child; the latter twelve years old. Last winter he cut logs for one George Wil-liamson, who had some trouble with him It was noticed that about the time of the murder he had changed his whickers. On his examination he accounted for this by saying that he had a fire in front of his house on the Thursday evening after Daulter was missed, and the wind blew the flames into his face and the wind olew the flames into his face and burnt blew the flames into his face and burnt his whiskers, which necessitated his trimming them with shears. On being further pressed on examination he stated that he never knew Daulter nor had heard that he was a singular man, or that he had money. But he had heard that he lived in a peculiar hut or camp.

"Last winter, when playing cards with that they would have to knock over Mike Daulter and get some money to put up; am innocent of this murder; never saw Daulter until I saw the corpse yesterday afternoon; went down to the Dead Creed Road and passed Daulter's Wednesday, the day after the murder; went to see a man; do not see that there are any more suspicions hanging over me in regard to the murder than attach to any other person in South Colion."

The younger boy Morgan identified Bresnaham as the same person he saw in the hut, notwithstanding the change in The prisoner has been taken to Canton

and his case will come before the grand jury at the next Oyer and Term her there in June, but a trial cannot take place before next October. The summer svery-day suit of a

Madagascar gentleman costs only fifteen cents, and twelve of those are laid out for - A lisping doctor escrificed the life of a very thin patient by telling her that a certain too'l would make her "th-thick." A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Joff. David's Third Respite-Division of

Correspondence of Columbia Register. ABBEVILLE, S. C., July 12.

To-day had been set apart for the execution of Jeff. David, and every preparation was made for the same, but his Excellency the Governor, wishing no doubt that ample time and every opportunity should be afforded for the development

and lodged in jail to wait trial at the

April term of the Court of General Sessions for Abbeville County.

THE TRIAL, CONVICTION AND SENTENCE

On the 25th of April last the 'rial of

On the 25th of April last the 'rial of these parties was begun before T. J. Mackey. A whole day and more than half of a night were consumed in taking evidence, which was whelly circumstantial, and hearing arguments of counsel, when the jury retired to consider the case. It was composed of nine white men and three colored. At the expiration of about two hours they came into court and gave a verdict of guilty as to Jeff. David and not guilty as to the other parties. A motion was made for a naw

parties. A motion was made for a new trial, but it was overruled, and the . adge entenced the prisoner to be hung on the

ON THE GALLOWS.

On the above date, while standing

upon the scanold with his hands and feet pinioned and the black cap over his head, a respite until the 14th of June was received from the Governor and read to him who a moment later would have

been standing face to face with his Maker. The cap was then removed, his hands and feet made free, and he was returned to his cell, more dead that plive.

THE SECOND RESPITE

Was received ten days before the execu

tion was to take place. This gave him until to-day to live, and the old man seemed to hope that during this interval something might transpire by which his sentence would be communed. But in this so far he has hoped in vain.

A THIRD RESPITE.

Through the untiling energy of the prisoner's counsel the third respite (as stated in the beginning) was received on Tuesday last. When this fact was made known to him his spirits seemed to revive somewhat, and he has been more abaseful over the

NO EXCITEMENT Had been manifested for the past few days over the near approach of an event of such awful magnitude—at least not so much as had generally been the case be-fore the law cholishing public executions

was passed—and but a very small crowd had been anticipated in the village.

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE CONDEMNED

cheerful ever since.

17th of May.

lite. He has a dark brown complexion. His voice has a twang which is rather unpleasant to the esr. His eye is by no means good, yet, unlike many crimisals, this he can keep immovably fixed upon one while in conversation. He has a kind of sanctimonious air about him which world lead one to suppose that he had folk ded preaching for a living. Although he can neither read nor write, yet he is possessed of more intelligence than common for one of his rave who has passed most of his days on the farm. With the exception of his eye, he is rather a respectable looking negro, and from his appearance one would liardly think that he would take the life of his fellow man. He had, so far as I can learn, always borne a fair reputation previous to the murder of the Franklins. of any mitigating circumstances, again respited the condemned man—this time until the 23d proximo.

attention, communications must be accompany the true name and address of the writer, sected manuscripts will live by returned, unless accessary stamps are furnal, wito repay the positions of the company of of

"How long were you gone?"
"A little over two weeks. I was at the old man's farm at Donegal, and also at "How is the old senator?"

"O, he's as gay as a rooster. Never saw him looking better. His he lin is first-rate. He is very happy, and damns the Administration like the rest of us."
"Does Don damn it. too?" "O, yes, he never has liked it, you know. I tell you this crowd up in the White House hasn't got any friends anywhere. I didn't find any in Pennsylvania."

vania."

"Well Senator, how is the political situation in Pennsylvania?" I saked.

"The Republicans say they will carry the State, and I am disposed to think they will. The Democrats, however, say they will carry it. The Republicans will make a big fight."

"What are Don's chances for re-cleodon?"
"They are very good. It will cost him a heap of money, though."
"How is that?"
"Oh! these Nationals as raising thun-

der up there. But then Don can get them even if any of them do get into the Legislature."
"How?"

"Well, I don't care to talk about it: but you know such a movement is likely to send a certain kind of people to the to send a certain kind of people to the surface, and in a large movement like this a few of a certain kind will get into the Legislature. The Nationals don't scare Don any. But his election will probably cost him a good deal of money. But he don't mind it. By thunder, there goes my car! Good by."

Let the American people proclaim as their resolves: First—That they will have free elections in all the States, undisturbed and unawed by Federal interference, civil or military. Second—The verdict of the people rendered at the polls shall be faithfully recorded and shall be accepted and obeyed. Third—That the men or the party who shall stand in the way of these resolves shall be withered by the wrath of an unput people who two civil liberty as emphrised in republican institutions and intend to preserve it for themselves and their posterity.—Senator Bayard of Delegace.

— The greatest failure of the year is the new silver deliar. The coinage progresses at the rate of two million a month, with a total product thus far of \$9,000,000, nearly all of which is still piled up in the Treasury vaults at Washington and New York. The present anxiety of the authorities, finding that this burdens one coin cannot be forced into circulation is to have it eafuly warehoused. To that end a wift, burgler proof, with madeling lining, 47,328 maids, and 32 feet high, is being built at New York, in which to "store" the productions of the saint.

"What we want is work and gife to it," raid the trains. "What after a work?" solve a by standar. "Unloading

Thinking that David might desire to have something published to the world, I detrmined to visit him in his cell. Through the courtesy of Mr. Robert Jones, the polite jailer, I was ushered into the presence of the prisoner. Informing him that I represented the Columbia Register, and would be gird to print any statement he might wish to make, he replied "Yes, sir." He was standing up at the time, but took his chair, piaced it near the cell door, ast down, and, with his eyes steadily fixed upon mine, immediately began rather a long but apparently well studied though disconnected story, the sum and anastance of which was that he know nething of the matter until the day after the deed was committed, had always been a good man, a member of the church for some fifteen years, during his whole life of nearly 60 years he had foved the white people and loved them even now, would have protected the good victime.